The Springfield Sun.

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF WASHINGTON COUNTY

VOLUME V. SPRINGFIELD, KY., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 2, 1909. NUMBER 26

LINCOLN STATUE

Unveiled at Hodgenville Monday. Silken Cord Drawn by Mrs. Ben Hardin Helm, Martyr's Sister-in-Law.

A BIG DAY FOR HODGENVILLE

Hodgenville, Ky., May 31.—While ten thousand people stood in reverence with bared heads, and the sweet, familiar strains of "America" sung by hundreds of white-clad children, floated out upon the air, a veiling of the stars and stripes fell gracefully away from a bronze memorial of Abraham Lincoln here to day, in the presence of Robert Todd Lincoln, son of the man who fought to save the Union and won with his victory undying fame and love of former foes.

The occasion was the unveiling of the famous Weinmann statue of Lincoln, that marks a prominent place in front of the Larue county courthouse, a gift of the people of Larue, of the Commonwealth, and of Congress, to do homage to the great emancipator.

When the sacred banner fell away, the statue, senseless though it was, gazed into the faces of men who were to eulogize the great, undying memory of Lincoln, and the inspiration came from the dull eyes as if from a living mind that filled its counterpart in the stirring years of the long ago.

The canopy that hid the statue from view was drawn away by the hand of Mrs. Ben Hardin Helm, a sister to the wife of Lincoln, and cheer after cheer went up, while Henry Watterson stood waiting to render his tribute to Lincoln.

Owing to illness caused by the heat, Mr. Lincoln was unable to visit Lincoln farm, the birthplace of his illustrious father.

The programme began with a parade from the train to the courthouse in which the official party, headed by a band and a hundred children of Hodgenville, participated.

Soon after the meeting was called to order, John M. Atherton, of Louisville, a native of Larue county, was made permanent chairman, who introduced Rabbi H. G. Enelow, of Louisville, who in an eloquent speech, placed the audience in a reverent mood to listen to the touching eulogies that were to follow. Mr. Atherton's address, accepting the chairmanship, was short, but paid a high tribute in a few words to Abraham Lincoln. He said that as a Larue county man he was proud to preside at a gathering that was to do homage to a man whose playmates and neighbors were his ancestors.

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The Lincoln farm had changed perceptibly since last February. Ten feet above ground is a massive pile of white granite built for all time, which marks the rising Memorial Hall. Over twelve acres of the farm waved the green shoots of growing corn, planted by G. B. Ragsdale, the tenant who is cultivating the place until the landscape gardeners can transform it into a park. The gateway to the farm is now marked by two brick and stone columns bearing the inscription, "Lincoln Farm."

All this afternoon there was an unbroken stream of people who drank from the Lincoln spring, which flows from a cleft in the hillside. It slacked the thirst with its cool moisture and was worth driving miles to drink from.

Immediately after the reception, the Monument Commission met and accepted the statue and then went out of existenee. The commission was composed of Judge DuKelle, Richard Lloyd Jones, I. B. Nall and C. J. Hubbard. The accepting of the work made Sculptor Weinmann the happiest person in Hodgenville. The monument is the first completed commissioned piece of work that Mr. Weinmann ever had. Mr. Weinmann was recommended by St. Gaudens, the famous sculptor. Words of praise greeted him on every side. He had won his spurs and made his mark.

Hodgenville is ready for the monster dedication of the Memorial Hall now set for November 4. All these festivities cost Hodgenville money. Her citizens have to dig deep to pay for the honor and glory coming their way.

"But we like to do it and we never hold back," explained W. B. Hamilton.

Condor—Purdom.

The younger set were treated to a surprise last week when Mr. Herman Purdom and Miss Bessie Condor eloped to Jellico, Tenn., and were married. The bride on Wednesday night had left home ostensibly to spend the night with a friend. She was met by Mr. Purdom and they drove to Lebanon, where they took the train for Jellico.

Mrs. Purdom is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Condor and is one of the prettiest and most stylish of Springfield's young women. Mr. Purdom is the son of Rev. Robt. Purdom. He is engaged as bookkeeper for Grundy & McIntire and is a young man of fine character and good business ability.

Mr. and Mrs. Purdom are making their home with Rev. Robt. Purdom.

DECORATION DAY

Observed at Fairview and Willisburg.—Impressive Exercises At Both Places.

Decoration Day was observed in Washington county at Fairview and Willisburg, at both of which places appropriate and patriotic exercises were held. Decoration Day is observed with as great solemnity and as much honor to the dead in the northern part of Washington county as in any portion of the nation. No section responded more courageously when volunteers were called for and their friends and descendants now love to do honor to their memory.

At Fairview on Saturday in addition to the other exercises addresses were made by Hon. John W. Lewis and Prof. Geo. W. Colvin, both of whom made excellent addresses.

At Willisburg an immense crowd gathered Sunday and decorated the graves of the soldiers buried in the cemetery at that place.

CIRCUIT COURT

But Little Doing—Grand Jury Adjourned.

Circuit court convened today after a recess of a week. The cases of Mary R. Jury vs. L. & N. Railroad Co., and Phil Thompson vs. L. & N. Railroad Co. were called but neither plaintiff appeared. The latter case was dismissed for want of prosecution. The former was held open for the filing of an affidavit, stating the cause of the plaintiff's absence as a ground for a continuance.

The grand jury has adjourned after having returned 26 indictments, both felonies and misdemeanors being included in the number. Court will adjourn next Thursday.

Old Time Friend.

Harrodsburg Herald: On last Saturday Mr. William Divine dropped into the Herald office and asked us to give him a paper as he wanted to see what Circuit Court was doing. On being asked why he didn't take the county paper he replied that he was not able. When he told his story we put him on the list and marked him paid for one year. His narrative was that he was seventy years old, had raised fourteen of his own children and two step-children and had given them all a fair education, and for that reason he didn't feel that he could take a paper, even though he enjoyed reading it so much. His oldest child is 49 years old and the youngest a child of nine. He has forty-six grandchildren and four great-grandchildren. Mr. Divine says that while many of his relatives are Republicans he is a rock-ribbed Democrat, and that the only time he ever stepped across the line was when he voted for a Republican friend in a magistrate's race, and when his boys found it out they took hold of him and started through the yard with him. He asked them what they were going to do with him, and they said they were going to duck him in Chaplin river for smirching his record. He promised them that if they would let him go he would never be guilty of such a trick again and he has hewed close to the line ever since, let the chips fall where they may.

Try Kentucky Star Flour. It's made like grandfather used to make it.

GOLD MINING

Byron Williams.



Stubble and Me we wuz working 2Day, fooling around awi thee Time doesn't pay!
we wuz a digging for GOLD in thee Run Gracious! it's warm digging dirt in thee sun.
Grandaddy Jones showed us gist where 2 start
back of his house and he drawed us a Chart.

one time thee Indian Brave, Painted Face,
made him a pitcher explaining thee place.
grandaddy sed if we dig long enuf
we will B sure 2 discover thos Stuff!
he marked it out with a spade and he sed:
"Now yew dig down 2 the virgin gold bed!"

we dug around in a circle—and SWEAT! Dad sez, "Pitch in, yew will captur it yet!"
then while we puffed he brung Apples around.
seeting himself by thee hole on thee Ground.

"I knew a feller," sez he, "that quit Work;
now he is starving 2 deth as a clerk!

"he went 2 mine but he Quit it won day—next thing they struck LOTS of GOLD rite away!"
Stub and Me dug in thee sand until 4
then we decided 2 knot work no more!
grandaddy went 2 thee house for a pail—we sneeked away to thee pond for a sale!

Stub met me down by thee Store about 5—
ma lots me go if I don't stay 2 late.
we wuz a sitting along on thee walk listning 2 Awl of thee old Fellers talk.
"where are yew working?" sed Ephriam Stout,
winking his Eye at old Mickey McProut.

"we are a working for Jones in thee Run, digging a cisturn thee boys have begun!"
then they awl laffed and I seen Mr. Jones rubbing his Hands and a shaking his Bones!
I bet thee day will be purty blamed Cold next time we help Daddy Jones dig for gold!

Gets Diploma.

Among the graduates of the Kentucky State University, the Commencement of which is being held this week, is Mr. Andrew G. Yankey, who takes his diploma from the Department of Civil Engineering. Mr. Yankey is a son of Mr. John S. Yankey, and has made a fine record as a student at the University.

Married at Bardstown.

The following account of the marriage of Miss Margaret Moore to Mr. Guy Baldwin was taken from the Kentucky Standard. Miss Moore is the daughter of Mr. Thos. S. Moore, of Bardstown, a wealthy distiller, and is well known here, where she has made frequent visits to Miss Margaret Spalding and others:

The marriage of Miss Margaret Moore and Mr. Guy Baldwin was solemnized at St. Joseph's church on Tuesday, May 25, at 5:30 a. m., Very Rev. C. J. O'Connell officiating. Notwithstanding the very early hour quite a number of friends of these popular young people, assembled at the church to witness the ceremony. The bride were a handsome traveling suit of green-gray cloth, tailored effect, with hat and gloves harmonizing with shade of suit. Miss Beatrice Rodman, maid of honor, wore a tailored suit of green cloth, hat and gloves of corresponding shade. The groom and his best man, Mr. John Spalding, wore the conventional suit of black broadcloth. Mr. and Mrs. Baldwin are prominent and popular members of the younger society of this city. They left on the morning train for Louisville, thence they will go to Washington, D. C., and other eastern cities, returning to Bardstown in about two weeks. Their many friends join in wishing them happiness and prosperity.

TATHAM SPRINGS

Hotel Now Open For Guests. Mrs. S. E. Wornall In Charge. Improvements Made.

Tatham Springs is now open for the season. Mrs. Sophia E. Wornall is again manager of the hotel and this of itself means that it will be run in the usual high-class manner. Tatham Springs is one of the most beautiful resorts in the State and in many instances the efficacy of the water for medicinal purposes has been demonstrated.

Mrs. Wornall has had charge of the hotel for a good many years and by her tact, business capacity and desire to please has made many friends who will be pleased to know that she is again the manager. Anyone desiring information should address Mrs. Sophia E. Wornall, Tatham Springs, Ky.

Divides Fortune.

Harrodsburg Herald: Mr. John Taylor, a wealthy citizen who lives between Perryville and Lebanon, distributed on last Thursday $120,000 in cash among his kin. Among his beneficiaries were several citizens of this county. Mrs. John W. Hughes was given $10,000, Messrs. John S., Charles and William T. Robinson were given an equal amount, as was Mrs. Jake Huguely, of Boyle county. He also gave seven neices and nephews who live in Tennessee and have his name $10,000 each. Mr. Taylor was a brother of the late Mrs. W. H. Robinson, of this county, who was the mother of Mrs. Hughes and the Robinson boys. He is eighty-three years of age and is reputed to be worth over a million dollars, among his possessions being 62,000 acres of land in this State and Tennessee.

The Influence of a Fair.

Of course the prizes that are to be won at fairs and expositions make the contests more interesting to the farmers who enter their products. There's no denying this, but it is not the little money that they get makes every man do his best to win the ribbons.

It is the friendly rivalry, the big profits that come from the efforts to raise better crops and better livestock—the resulting increase in his income for the year—that makes Mr. Farmer start early in the spring to prepare exhibits for one or many of the classes in which premiums are offered.

Right now is the season when he begins actively to work out his crop plans and to select his exhibition live stock. The care this exhibitor uses in his farming and the prosperity which almost invariably results make their impressions on his neighbors and they adopt improved methods, which in time are adopted by other farmers of their community and thus the county fairs and the State Fairs spread their good influence all over the State.

HANDSOME BED

Given Away By Leachman & Campbell Awarded to Mrs. F. T. Cox.—Contest Successfully Conducted.

Messrs. Leachman and Campbell gave away the handsome Sanitaire bed last Saturday, as was stated in The Sun they would. These gentlemen had given one ballot each to the different families in the community, upon which the name of the holder was to be written, the ballot then to be placed in the ballot box and the winner selected by lot. The contest aroused a great deal of interest and 700 or 800 ballots were deposited. On Saturday the ladies and a good many of the men gathered at the furniture store to see the drawing, so many in fact gathered that the house was packed. Mr. Jas. R. Noe, of the News-Leader, and H. L. Smith, of The Sun, acted as judges, while Mr. C. H. Bohannon drew the ballot to decide the winner, and which the crowd decided should be the first one drawn. The first ballot showed the name of Mrs. Fred Cox and she was declared the winner of the handsome bed, a fit ornament for any home.

While this was an advertisement it is not every town which possesses business men sufficiently up-to-date and liberal to put on a contest of this kind and Messrs. Leachman & Campbell are to be congratulated upon their success in this venture.

Centennial Exercises.

The centennial exercises held at the Christian Church at Maud Sunday evening were well attended, and a neat sum was realized for the efforts of the little ones, who filled the program so efficiently. The ladies who arranged and had charge of the program deserve great credit for the splendid training that was so plainly shown by each participant, in the pretty and impressive evening's entertainment.

The explanatory remarks by Rev. Wolfe were very brief and concise, and highly appreciated by the large audience. The decorations were beautiful and artistically arranged, befitting the occasion very appropriately. Good order reigned supreme and even the slightest sound could be detected, which was indeed very commendable.

UNO.

Salary Increased.

The salary of Postmaster W. A. Waters has been increased from $1500 to $1600 a year. The salaries of post masters are regulated by the receipts of the office. Last year the receipts ranged between $3,500 and $4,200, while this year they ranged between $4,200 and $5,000, an approximate increase of $700, hence the raise in salary. This increase applies only to the postal receipts and has nothing to do with the money order department.

This speaks well not only for the management of the post office, but for the business of the town, the post office being a pretty good barometer of business conditions.

LYNCHING THREATENED

Former Washington County Negro In Ohio.—Slayer Is Heavily Guarded By Police.

Lima, Ohio, May 24.—Fearing that an attempt would be made to lynch John W. Beam, who shot and killed Mrs. Estella M. A. Diltz at her home last night, and who attempted suicide to-day when facing capture, the colored attorney was spirited from the hospital after dusk to-night and placed in the County Jail.

Rumors reached Sheriff Van Gunten to-night that a mob was forming in the woman's old home at Waynesfield, platted by her grandfather, an honored pioneer, and an attempt would be made to gain possession of the negro.

Acting upon the rumor and the still mutterings among the whites Sheriff Van Gunten has a heavy guard about the strong box. The authorities fear trouble, and every precaution is being taken.

The acting of the Colored People's Protective Association at noon to-day in prevailing upon Dr. U. S. Beam, brother of the murderer, to leave the city, has possibly saved his life, as feeling ran high against him. He closed his office, gave over the keys to President Day, of the Association, and promised never to return, leaving for Kentucky.

John W. Beam had acted as attorney for Mrs. Diltz, and it is thought that he had been repulsed when he attempted to force his presence on the white woman.

Following an all-night man hunt when he was tracked by a posse of 500 citizens and trailed by bloodhounds over a circuitous flight of miles, ending at daybreak, in his return to his own home, Attorney John W. Beam kissed his wife and fired two shots into his body and one at the officers. Hastily spreading blood over his entire body, Beam feigned fatal wounds, and his act probably saved him being lynched on the spot, as the crowd believed his end was near.

Mrs. Diltz was shot down in her own doorway by Beam, who in a pre-dated note to his wife written during the afternoon, states the white woman and himself have been sweethearts for two years.

Beam was also indicted recently for forgery in connection with an alleged deed to farm lands secured by him from Mrs. Alice Bolinger, a wealthy Beaverdam woman, who stated to-day that she had received threatening letters and was living in fear of being murdered.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The John W. Beam and Dr. U. S. Beam referred to are sons of Hines Beam, colored, who resides near Maud, in this county.

A Man Who Keeps His Promises.

Shelbyville Sentinel: To find a man in politics to-day who keeps his promises is, to use a hackneyed expression, a truly refreshing sight. But if this one comes out of every political contest clean-handed and with unblemished record, the word astounding would be a preferable one to use in describing him. Ben Johnson, of Bardstown, is to the fullest measure, such a man. Wrapped up in this individual are the best and noblest qualities that go to make the highest type of man. In him can be found honor, ability, a man respecting his promises and one whose ancestry dates back to colonial days.

The suggestion of his name for the Gubernatorial nomination brings much joy to all his friends. The success of his candidacy will mean much to the State at this time when ability, coupled with integrity and unflinching courage, will count for so much in this hour of necessity.

We feel that the State of Kentucky should again turn her eyes to Nelson county to seek a son for the highest seat in the Commonwealth.

What better man do we need than Ben Johnson and what greater platform than: A clean man who keeps his promises?

Stung For 15 Years

by Indigestion's pangs—trying many doctors and $200.00 worth of medicine in vain, B. F. Ayscue, of Ingleside, N. C., at last used Dr. King's New Life Pills, and writes they wholly cured him. They cure Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Stomach, Liver, Kidney and Bowel troubles. 25c at Haydon & Robertson's.

LET US TEST YOUR EYES and fit GLASSES



We have just brought on the Greatest Line of Spectacles in Central Kentucky. All the latest style Glasses and any style Rims. We can furnish you with the best grade of goods at the Lowest Prices!

GREAT BARGAINS IN

21 JEWEL WATCHES

We can Suit You in Everything in the Jewelry Line.

ED M. RUSSELL

FARM AND STOCK

Items of Interest to Farmers and Live Stock and Poultry Raisers.

Encourage the fowls to follow the plow when you are breaking the soil. They will pick up many worms and bugs that otherwise injure the crop planted, and convert them into eggs.

When the chicks are two months old begin feeding them cracked corn, wheat and cut oats three times a day, keeping a superior brand of beef scraps, grit and charcoal in a hopper before them all the time.

Young ducks should be kept warm and dry for the first few weeks after they are hatched. As soon as the plumage begins to come out they are safe from any stress of weather that is likely to come in the spring of the year.

Cleanliness, variety of feed, shade, plenty of green feed, either lawn clippings or its equivalent, frequent feedings and plenty of exercise and pure fresh water can hardly fail to produce fine show birds if the blood lines are right.

Ducks are not subject to any disease of the sort that produces much loss. If they have a damp floor to sleep on they sometimes get the rheumatism but no careful duck breeder would allow his young birds to sleep in such a place.

It is important with silage and soiling crops to feed some dry hay as well as grain through the summer for the effect that it has on the digestive tract. In fresh pasture the bowels of the cow are made very loose, and if fed silage also there must be something to correct that effect, and dry hay or grain will do it.

Corn meal, especially coarse corn meal, is good to feed to the chicks when they are but a few days old. It should be fed dry. It is easily digested and can be fed for a long time after the chicks have gone out from the maternal roof.

There is nothing like a good coat of whitewash for the interior of the poultry house, regardless of how the walls are made or finished. Whitewash is a good eradicator of things objectionable about a poultry house, and it makes things look bright and clean. Apply it at least twice a year.

Perhaps the best of all feeds for pigs is milk. The difficulty is there is not enough milk to go around. It appears that on so many farms as the pigs increase the milk supply decreases.

With the approach of warm weather we must give the feed troughs and drinking fountains more attention than has been necessary through the winter. Particles of food left in the troughs soon become sour in warm weather and if then eaten by the fowls may cause serious bowel troubles. The drinking vessels will require frequent cleaning and re-filling.

Plenty of exercise is necessary for little chicks, but it is not best to allow them to run in the tall grass before the dew has dried away. They should be kept in the coop until after 8 a. m., then they can be turned out and allowed to run. If it is not desirable to allow the hen to run, stretch a long wire and tie the hen to a ring so that she can pass from one end of the wire to the other.

Stomach Troubles.

Many remarkable cures of stomach troubles have been effected by Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. One man who had spent over two thousand dollars for medicine and treatment was cured by a few boxes of these tablets. Price, 25 cents. Samples free at The Leo Haydon Drug Co.

KRESO DIP



Cures Scab or Mange

Cuts & Sores on all Live Stock

DESTROYS ALL DISEASE GERMS

KILLS ALL KINDS OF LICE AND PARASITES



We Have It in Stock

Red Cross DrugStore

Dangerously Hurt.

Enterprise: Messrs. Anthony Walston and Sam Marple, of the Pleasant Run neighborhood, while coming to town Wednesday morning were victims of a runaway accident and both men were painfully injured, the latter's condition being critical.

The men were driving a spirited horse and had just passed over the L. & N. railroad crossing beyond Mrs. McMillen's residence, coming this way, when they met a colored man rolling what appeared to be a baby buggy. At this the horse took fright and began to run. Both men put their weight against the lines in an attempt to stop it but were unable to do so. Going at great speed the vehicle struck the side of a bridge at the gate in front of the McMillen barn, and Mr. Marple was thrown out, the lower end of his spinal column striking a stone or the end of the bridge. A few yards further on Mr. Walston was thrown out but fell on the grass by the roadside. Twenty yards further on the horse ran into the iron fence on the west side of Mrs. McMillen's yard. This obstacle threw the horse and prevented further trouble. In great pain, Mr. Marple was taken to Elizabeth hospital where shattered portions of his back bone were removed and every attention otherwise given him. After the completion of the operation, his physician stated that, unless internally injured, he thought he would recover, but that on account of the nature of the injury he might be a cripple for life.

While Mr. Walston was painfully hurt, no bones were broken, and he was able to return home in the afternoon.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the past fifteen years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN,
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucuous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Dreams.

The sweetest dreams, it seems to me,
That we can ever know,
Are those the Fancy brings to us
Of days of long ago—
When rainbow-tinted pictures all
Are like a mirage flung
Upon the canvas memory weaves—
Of days when we were young.

The step may falter—eye be dim—
The brow may wrinkles wear,
And underneath the crumbling mould
Our friends be sleeping there—
But, oh, these visions come to us
As to the rose the dew,
And while with raptured gaze we look
The heart seems ever new.

Oh, when perhaps at last we're left
A laggard on life's stage,
This is the mellowed draught we quaff
Our longings to assuage—
As sweet as that from Paradise
The smiling Houris hand
The Prophet's faithful followers
When at it gates they stand.

If one last prayer were left to me
For my declining days,
Its form should be that I might hear
The chimes that memory plays;
And when at last upon my grave
The wavy grass had sprung,
Some passer-by could truly say:
"His heart was ever young."

—G. W. D. in Danville Advocate.

Mild Laxative for Baby Free

The child of today is the parent of the future, and whether it grows up healthy and strong, or puny and weak, depends upon the intelligence of its parents, for most children are born into the world healthy, but thousands become future weaklings between birth and the age of ten, when the parents are still in greatest control.

The prime cause of trouble is in the stomach. A baby that is digesting its food seldom cries and always looks cheerful; the little child whose stomach is good romps and plays and never whines; the growing child learns well at school and is eager for fun if its head is clear and its stomach light, and that means if it has no constipation.

The best and safest way to cure any irregularity of the stomach and bowels in children is by the use of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. This is a liquid laxative wonderful in its effect as Mrs. John W. Dunham, Apple Creek, O., Mrs. H. L. Cullam, Plainville, Ind., and numerous others can testify who give it to their children with extraordinary results.

A bottle only costs 50 cents or $1 according to the size you want, and even one 50-cent bottle will do a wonderful amount of good in a family. It can be given to any member of the family in constipation, sour stomach, indigestion, torpid liver, dyspepsia, heartburn, sick headache and similar digestive troubles. It never gripes or strangles like pills, tablets, salts and powders, which should not be given to children, women or old folks.

If you have a child or other member of the family who needs, but has never used this grand laxative tonic, send your name and address to the doctor and a free trial bottle will be sent to your home. In this way you can find out what it will do without personal expense.

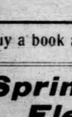


If there is anything about your ailment that you don't understand, or if you want any medical advice, write to the doctor, and he will answer you fully. There is no charge for this service. The address is Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 509 Caldwell bldg., Monticello, Ill.

For sale by The Red Cross Drug Store

Ice! Ice! Ice!

Coupon books now on sale For CASH Only.



500, 1,000 and 2,000 pound coupon books for sale at ten per cent. Discount.

Buy a book and save money on your Ice this summer.

Springfield Water and Electric Light Co.

Away!



Where glinting pebbles lie in wait
For childish fingers, soft and pink,
And where the meadowlark and thrush
Their rival liltings interlink,
A sturdy boat is calling me
To join the river's revelry!

Where fisher-kings their triumphs scream
And red-heads grate their raucous cry,
This boat is rocking to and fro
Beneath a flushed and rosy sky.
"Ah, come and let us float away
To glory scenes of yesterday!"

All up and down the pulsing shore
The shade is prism kissed and cool,
And lilies nod in artful grace
Upon the mirror of the pool.
"Ah, let us gather them, I say,
For her beloved, of yesterday!"

Not so, O boat of youthful joys,
Not so, O dream of long ago,
No more within thy cockled shell
Shall we go drifting to and fro—
Instead of rowing you, old scow,
I'm splitting kindling for her now!

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How to Get Married.

Making love and getting married in this country is fun for the girls, but it's different in the Arctic regions. If Young Fishblubber is "spoons" on the second daughter of Old Spearface, he proceeds forthwith to the abode, where she is sheltered, grabs her by the hair, or by the ear, and yanks her along homeward. Here she has to fish and cut bait "until death do them part."

The Japanese love and proposal customs are dainty and pretty. The young man there who is becoming so rattled he cannot get along without some kind of a getting, pro or con, throws a bunch of plum-flower buds into the girl's rickashaw as she is carried past to the wedding of a friend. If she wears them, she is "all his'n." If she doesn't, he can go away and drown himself or his sorrows, according to his own predilection.

In Hungary, the gypsies bake cakes containing coins. The lover tosses the loved one a cake. If she eats the cake and retains the coin, it is a sign that he can keep right on supplying her needs in both directions. If she eats the cake and returns the silver he is out of pocket only the dough and a few wet tears.

In Arabia the girl minds her flocks. The lover arrives and attacks her. She replies with stone and sticks, used as flatirons may be later in life. If he succeeds in driving her into her father's tent she is his honeysuckle. If he is repulsed, disgrace goes with him. In Arabia it is always well, therefore, to avoid the virago and tackle the sylphlike inamorata.

The Mexican lover plods all night in the street before the house of his fair entrancer. If she approves, she sits at the window and watches him. Bon voyage!

And this reminds us that when we got ready to get married, we went out into the road and stood there, all dressed up and smiling. Pretty soon we saw a woman coming up the pike hunting for us. We stood right still, made believe we weren't looking, and were caught red-handed. Then we went to a preacher and got the knot tied. For simplicity and naturalness our system takes the bun from all the foreigners in the country, and if our wife doesn't see this, the plan will go ringing down the ages as the most romantically sweet on record.

But remember, fellows, you must stand perfectly still when you see 'em coming!

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By the Way.



A near-sighted nature lover out in my town almost had a fit Sunday upon finding one of those paper spinners that the children rig with against the wind. Some child had stuck the stick in the ground and the near-botanist thought for five minutes that he had discovered a rare variety that even Burbank had overlooked.

☆ ☆ ☆

"It is better to try a bride's pie on the dog than on the groom," says a Kansas editor, "because one can always get another dog." A lady subscriber writes the editor that a full blooded Boston terrier costs $25, but she got her husband for nothing! Ain't women the contrariest critters!

☆ ☆ ☆

A North side resident in Chicago, a retired naval officer, fell on a wine glass and cut his face. The neighborhood newspaper headed the item, "Serious Accident to American Man of War While Trying to Get Into Port."

☆ ☆ ☆

Mere suggestion will often cure When mother suggests the coal oil for Willie's croup, for instance, how quickly he ceases coughing!

—BYRON WILLIAMS.



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CLOTHES FOR BOYS

are *best* without *showing* it in the *price*. They wear so much *longer* that the slight *advance* over unidentified *cheaply-built clothes* doesn't *at all* cover the *saving* they bring.

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Sore Nipples.

Any mother who has had experience with this distressing ailment will be pleased to know that a cure may be effected by applying Chamberlain's Salve as soon as the child is done nursing. Wipe it off with a soft cloth before allowing the babe to nurse. Many trained nurses use this salve with best results. For sale by The Leo Haydon Drug Co.

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Pride of Washington or Springfield's Choice

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Do you want to get rid of it? If so, take Dr. Miles Nervine modified as directed in pamphlet around bottle. In addition to the direct curative properties it has a soothing effect upon the nervous system by which the rheumatic pains are controlled, and rest and sleep assured. It has made many cures of this painful disease, some of them after years of suffering. If it will cure others why not you. If your case is complicated, write us for advice, it costs you nothing and may save you prolonged suffering.

"I was so crippled that I could scarcely walk. After having my shoes on for an hour or two I could manage to walk by suffering the pain. Then I began to have pains all through my system. My doctor told me I had an acute attack of inflammatory rheumatism. I read about Dr. Miles' Nervine, bought a bottle and I commenced to get better from the start and for the past six months have scarcely any pain, and am able to walk as well as ever."

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That means no chance of our having poor seeds in stock. Doesn't that make GOLD MEDAL SEEDS a pretty good proposition for you?

J. M. Trent, :-: Willisburg, Ky.



POLLY of the CIRCUS

BY MARGARET MAYO

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"Nebber do do nothin'," growled Mandy. "Go 'long now an' get a-work.



"Tag; you're it!" Polly cried.

Mos' 4 o'clock an' dat Sunday school room ain't ready yet."

Hasty picked up the empty box and the stepladder and went out through the gate. He had barely disappeared when a peal of laughter was heard from the hillside, and before Mandy could get out of the way the youngsters came tumbling down the path again.

"Lawsy, lawsy!" she gasped as Polly circled around her, dodging the children. "Youse cheeks is red as pinies, honey."

"Tag; you're it!" Polly cried as she touched the widow's auburn haired offspring on the sleeve. There was much wailing when Willie passed the tag to little Jennie, the smallest girl in the crowd.

"I won't play no more," she sobbed, "'cause I's always it."

To comfort her Polly began to sing an old circus song that the children had learned to love, and the little ones huddled about her in a circle to hear of the wonderful "Van Amberg" who used to "walk right into the lion's cage and put his head in the lion's mouth." The children were in a state of nerves that did credit to Polly as an entertainer when Hasty broke in upon the song.

"When yo' get a minute I want ter tell yo' somethin'."

"I have one right now." And, turning to the eager mites at her side, Polly told them to run along into the grove and that she'd come pretty soon to teach them a new game.

The youngsters went screaming and laughing on their way, and she breathed a sigh of relief as she threw herself down on the rustic seat that encircled the elm tree.

"What is it, Hasty?" she asked, suspecting that he was in trouble with Mandy.

"It's 'bout de circus," Hasty informed her bluntly.

"The circus?" She rose and crossed to him quickly.

"It's in Wakefield—an' nex' month it's a-comin' here."

"Here?" Polly gasped.

"I thought yo'd want ter know," said Hasty, a little surprised at her lack of enthusiasm.

"Yes, of course." She turned away and pretended to look at the flowers.

"Don' youse tell Mandy I been talkin' 'bout dat circus," said Hasty uneasily. He was beginning to fear that he had made a mistake, but before Polly could answer Mandy came out of the house, carrying baskets of food, which Hasty was to take to the Sunday school room. She looked at the girl's troubled face and drooping shoulders in surprise.

"What make yo' look so serious, honey?"

"Just thinking," said Polly absently.

"My! Don' yo' look fine in your new dress!" She was anxious to draw the girl out of her reverie.

"Do you like it?" Polly asked eagerly, forgetting her depression of a moment before. "Do you think Mr. John will like it?"

"Massa John? Mercy me! He nebber takes no notice ob dem t'ings. I done got a bran', spankin' new allapaca one time, an' do you think he ebber seed it? Lawsy, no! We might jes' well be goin' roun' like Mudder Eve for all dat man know." Polly looked disappointed. "But nudder folks sees," Mandy continued comfortingly, "an' yo' certainly look mighty fine. Why, youse just as good now as yo' was afore yo' got hurted!"

"Yes, I'm well now and able to work again." There was no enthusiasm in her tone, for Hasty's news had made her realize how unwelcome the old life would be to her.

"Work! Yo' does work all de time. My stars, de. help yo' is to Massa John!"

"Do you think so? Do I help him? Do I?"

"Of course yo' does. Yo' tells him t'ings to do in Sunday school what the chillun like, an' yo' learns him to laugh an' 'joy himself an' a lot of t'ings what nobody else could a-learned him."

"You mustn't say 'learned him,'" Polly corrected. "You must say 'taught him.' You can't 'learn' anybody anything. You can only 'teach' them."

"Lordy sakes! I didn't know dat." She rolled her large eyes at her young instructress and saw that Polly looked very serious. "She's gwine ter have anudder one a dem 'fiefar spells," thought Mandy, and she made ready to protest.

"See here, ain't you nebber"—

She was interrupted by a quick "Have you never" from Polly.

"It done make no difference what yo' say." Mandy snapped, "so long as folks understands yo'." She always grew restive under these ordeals, but Polly's firm controlled manner generally conquered.

"Oh, yes, it does," answered Polly. "I used to think it didn't, but it does. You have to say things in a certain way or folks look down on you."

"I's satisfied de way I be," declared Mandy as she plumped herself down on the garden bench and began to fidget with resentment.

"The way I am," Polly persisted sweetly.

"See here, chile, is dat why yo' been a-settin' up nights an' keepin' de light burnin'?"

"You mustn't say 'settin' up.' You must say 'sitting up.' Hens set"—

"So do I," interrupted Mandy. "I's doin' it now." For a time she preserved an injured silence, then turned upon Polly vehemently. "If I had to think ob all dat 'ere foolishness ebertime I open my mouth, I'd done been tongue tied afore I was born."

"I could teach you in no time," volunteered Polly eagerly.

"I don't want ter be teached," protested Mandy doggedly. "Hasty Jones says I's too smart anyhow. Men don't like women knowin' too much; it skeers 'em. I's good enough for my old man, an' I ain't a-tryin' ter get nobody else's," Mandy wound up flatly.

"But he'd like you all the better," persisted Polly, laughing.

"I don't want to be liked no better by no nigger," snapped Mandy. "I's a busy woman, I is." She made for the house; then curiosity conquered her, and she came back to Polly's side. "See here, honey, whose been l'arnin' yo' all dem nonsense?"

"I learn from Mr. Douglas. I remember all the things he tells me, and at night I write them down and say them over. Do you see this, Mandy?" She took a small red book from her belt and put it into Mandy's black, chubby fists.

"I see some writin', if dat's what yo' mean," Mandy answered helplessly.

"These are my don'ts," Polly confided as she pointed enthusiastically to worn pages of finely written notes.

"Youse what, chile?"

"The things I mustn't do or say."

"An' youse been losin' yoah beauty sleep for dem t'ings?" Mandy looked incredulous.

"I don't want Mr. John to feel ashamed of me," she said, with growing pride.

"Well, yo'd catch Mandy a-settin' up for"—

"Oh, oh! What did I tell you, Mandy?" Polly pointed reproachfully to the reminder in the little red book. It was a fortunate thing that Willie interrupted the lesson at this point, for Mandy's temper was becoming very uncertain. The children had grown weary waiting for Polly, and Willie had been sent to fetch her. Polly offered to help Mandy with the decorations, but Willie won the day, and she was running away hand in hand with him when Douglas came out of the house.

"Wait a minute!" he called. "My, how fine you look!" He turned Polly about and surveyed the new gown admiringly.

"He did see it! He did see it!" cried Polly gleefully.

"Of course I did. I always notice everything, don't I, Mandy?"

"Yo' suah am improvin' since Miss Polly come," Mandy grunted.

"Come, Willie!" called the girl and ran out laughing through the trees.

"What's this?" Douglas took the small book from Mandy's awkward fingers and began to read "Hens set"—He frowned.

"Oh, dem's jes' Miss Polly's 'don'ts,'" interrupted Mandy disgustedly.

"Her 'don'ts?'"

"She done been set—sit—settin' up nights tryin' ter learn what yo' done tole her," stuttered Mandy.

"Dear little Polly," he murmured, then closed the book and put it into his pocket.

(Continued next week)



Horace—What's your father's business, my boy?

Boy—'E 'asn't got er business.

Horace—I mean what does he work at?

Boy—'E doesn't work, 'e's a policeman!

The Sun and Courier-Journal $1.50



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unmindful of dampness, drafts, storms or cold, W. J. Atkins worked as Night Watchman, at Banner Springs, Tenn. Such exposure gave him a severe cold that settled on his lungs. At last he had to give up work. He tried many remedies but all failed till he used Dr. King's New Discovery. "After using one bottle," he writes, "I went back to work as well as ever." Severe colds, stubborn Coughs, inflamed throat and sore lungs, Hemorrhages, Croup and Whooping Cough get quick relief and prompt cure from this glorious medicine. 50c and $1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by Haydon & Robertson.

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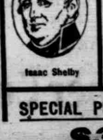
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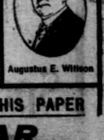
THE EVENING POST, Louisville, Ky.

FROM



Isaac Shelby

TO



Augustus E. Willson

SPECIAL PRICE ON THE WALL ATLAS AND THE EVENING POST WITH THIS PAPER

$3.50 PER YEAR

The Deserters.

Somewhere upon the sunny air the Boss imagines he can hear
The cries that rise and swell and bear the cadence of a mighty cheer;
Somewhere afar the bleachers are, the turnstiles and the raucous note
The umpire brings, set on a par with growls from some trapped grizzly's throat.
Somewhere he calls them strikes or balls, somewhere the red-legged runner's stride
From third to home is flattened out into a sweeping, screaming slide.
The fever grows the while he knows the fans are gathering afar—
He grabs his hat and stick and goes—he just in time to catch a car!

The listless clerk drones o'er his work—far in the distance he can see
The bleachers fill, a bitter pill it is for him that he must be
Bent o'er his books; and now he looks across those miles with hungry eyes
To see, in dreams, the struggling teams go forth to battle for the prize.
The music hears he of the spheres, and as the Boss goes down the stair
The fever grows, for well he knows what home-team heroes will be there.
With guilty joy the office boy he tells to say he's called away
By urgent press of business and won't be back till late that day.

The click and whirr of typewriter is silent now—she sits and sighs
Upon the letters left for her, a far-off dreaming in her eyes;
What stunts are done by Mathewson! She hears the echoes rise and fall;
She sees the pitcher in the box and hears the umpire cry, "Play ball!"
Oh, that she might see some proud knight drop on his knees—Odsblood and Zounds!—
And hear him say, "Fair lady, pray, I would escort thee to the grounds!"
And then, or joy! the office boy approaches her and mutters, "Mame,
Get on your lid; the work's all did! Let's go out and see the game!"

—J. W. Foley.

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The SUN $1

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McINTIRE.

Died, at her home here on the 29 inst., Veola, the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Birt Spalding. Interment the following day at St. Rose.

Little Birtus Wheatly, son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Wheatley, had the misfortune of getting his feet and legs badly burnt recently by getting into hot ashes that had been carried from the stove. Dr. Hyatt was called and the little fellow is progressing nicely at present.

Mr. and Mrs. John Williams were called to Taylor county last week by the serious illness of their daughter, Mrs. Louisa Wise, who is dangerously ill with that dreaded disease consumption.

Miss Ella Head, of Dants Station, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Walter Willett, this week.

Mr. T. E. Ballard and children, Alice and Frank, visited at Holy Cross Sunday.

Miss Josie McIntire has returned home after spending a few weeks with her cousin, Mrs. Alice Clements.

Mr. John Pile was the guest of his grandmother, Mrs. Lizzie Pile, of Valley Hill, Sunday.

Mrs. Thomas Blanford, who has been quite sick for several days, we are glad to report better.

Mr. Hite Clements has returned from a visit to Meade county.

Messrs. Many Alvey and Roy Mudd were in Louisville Sunday.

Mr. Birtus Alvey, of Fulton, is the guest of his brother, Mr. Many Alvey.

Mr. Richard Blanford and sister, Miss Lucy, visited their cousin, Mrs. Kent McIntire, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bud Badgett gave the young folks a dance on last Thursday night. All report a good time.

Mr. Thomas Wise and sister are visiting in Marion county this week.

Mr. J. R. Montgomery was in Louisville last week on business.

Mrs. Bur Fields is critically ill at her home near this place.

Miss Lossie Fields has returned home after spending a few weeks with her uncle, Mr. Robert Will.

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Local News Notes.

REDUCED PRICES—On my entire stock of Millinery. Prices slaughtered regardless of cost. Miss Willie Knott.

Don't fail to attend the auction at Mackville Saturday eve.

See Mrs. Williams' ad. in another column of this issue.

FOR SALE.—Two Jersey heifers. Due to calves in three to six weeks.
THURMAN & PETERS.

Buy the R. & G. Corset at Grundy & McIntire.

Buggies and Wagons for sale by A C. Kimball.

In order to close out my entire stock of Millinery all hats are being sold at and below cost.
MRS. NANNIE MULLICAN,
Over Peoples Bank.

Ladies you can buy some Cheap Dress Skirts at Campbell's Auction Saturday evening.

One suit cleaned, sponged and pressed for 75c. by Springfield Cleaning and Pressing Club.

See our 50c Shirts, they look like $1 shirts. Grundy & McIntire.

GREAT BARGAINS.—My entire stock of Millinery at and below cost. Buy now, save money.
MISS WILLIE KNOTT.

If you want strong, healthy chickens and turkeys feed them Enterprise Poultry Powders. Positively cures gapes.
Sold by HAYDON & ROBERTSON.

You will be able to get a good Suit Saturday evening for less than ½ price at the Auction.

Ladies Wash Shirts $1.00 to $2.50.
Grundy & McIntire.

Buy Rapid Shine Stove Polish, 5c per box. JOE A. SHADER.

For Brown double-shovel plows, five plow cultivators, fourteen-tooth Harrows, Disc Harrows, Tobacco Setters and American Fence call on
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Use Kentucky Star Flour to bake your Cakes and make Biscuits. It's light, pure, white and healthful.

ESTRAY.—On May 20 a black male hog strayed on my place near Texas. Owner may have same by paying for keeping and this local.
J. C. GORDON.

SAY!—Your Buggy needs Painting. See A. C. Kimball at old Casey Shop on Main street.

FOR SALE.—One first-class, second-hand, upright Fisher piano. Will sell reasonable. For further information call on ED M. RUSSELL.

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FOR SALE.—A latest-model No. 5 Oliver typewriter. This machine is in first-class condition, having been used only three months. For further particulars and terms apply at this office.

FOUND.—Between the Walton Hotel and Condor's blacksmith shop a bunch of keys. Anyone calling at this office and proving property and paying for this local can have same.

Carpets and Mattings at Grundy & McIntire.

NOTICE.—The person who took a dark green silk parasol out of the Court House during the strawberry supper last Thursday night will please return it to this office or to Mrs. E. E. Buster.

NOTICE.—The public is hereby notified that the reservoir and grounds of the Springfield Water and Light Co. are posted and that anyone caught fishing or trespassing on the premises without a ticket will be prosecuted to the fullest extent of the law.
H. B. MCELROY, Supt.

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Ten Ladies Spring Suits to close at cost. See them. Grundy & McIntire.

Don't forget the time and place Saturday at Mackville, Campbell's Auction.

GOING FISHING?—Persons desiring to purchase season tickets to fish in the Reservoir can do so cheaper this year than ever before. Season tickets on sale at $3.00, with the privilege of having your wife's name or anyone of your family put on the ticket for $1.00 extra. Single tickets 50c. Buy a season ticket at Ed M. Russell's Jewelry store and save money.

Springfield Lodge, No. 50, F. & A. M., will meet in regular communication Monday night, June 7th, in Masonic Hall. Work in M. M. degree. Members from Sister Lodges are fraternally invited.

The Aliceton Campmeeting will be held this year August 6 to 15. Workers Rev. James M. Taylor, Knoxville, Tenn., Mrs. Rose Potter Crist, Wilmore, Ky., and Song Evangelist, Prof. Wm. A. Bassett. For information address B. C. Robertson, Secretary, Aliceton, Ky.

Mr. I. P. Johnson's store at Antioch was struck by lightning last week and considerably damaged. The loss was fully covered by insurance, however, which was paid after the loss had been adjusted by Mr. G. C. Wharton.

The baby of Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Claybrooke had a very narrow escape from death this morning when it was given a dose of iodine. The person who gave the medicine to the child thought that it was oil and rhubarb, but instead it was iodine. The baby is now resting well and will no doubt recover.

The iron frame work for the new bridge at Fredericktown has arrived and the construction of the bridge will be begun at once. When completed the bridge will be one of the handsomest and most substantial structures of its kind in this part of the State. The bridge is being furnished and will be erected by the Champion Bridge Co.

Try Kentucky Star Flour. "So good."
Try Kentucky Star Flour. "So good."

Aunt Fannie Walker, a highly respected colored woman died at her home in Jamtown Saturday night. She was buried yesterday by her sisters of the U. B. F. Lodge. Aunt Fannie was the wife of Robert Walker and the mother of Hayd Walker and the wife of H. G. Buckner. She had been a consistent member of the church and a woman of character.

MACKVILLE.

As no news from here has appeared for some time I will jot down a few items.

The farmers are all busy setting out tobacco since the nice rains.

Mr. and Mrs. John Sweeney and little grand-daughter Gladys, of Stanford, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Jim Walker this week.

Several from here attended the decoration services at Pleasant Grove Saturday and Willisburg Sunday evening.

Mr. Laneis Foster, of Willisburg, was here Sunday.

Mr. Joe Wycoff was in Springfield Friday and Saturday.

Miss Lula Clay Eperson, of Midway, is the guest of Miss Anna Bell Riley this week.

Misses Ethel and Verna Rogers were in Mackville Sunday.

There were several from this place, who took the county examination at Springfield on May 21st-22nd. All had splendid success. The first class certificates were given to Misses Nora Baker and Maggie Hiatt and Briggs Wycoff and Mr. Elmer Hume; the second class were given to Misses Mae Haydon and Ressie Kayes, and Messrs. Miner Bottom and Ernest Hume; the third to Will Grayes. All were pupils of Prof. W. I. Hume.

Mr. and Mrs. Dick Isham were in Springfield Friday shopping.

Brother Beard and family have been away for two or three weeks on missionary work at Winchester.

Mrs. Leo Raybourne was in Springfield Friday.

Miss Lettie Kayes is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Cooksey, of Willisburg.

Mr. John Foster bought the property of Mrs. Lee Riley for $800

There are a few on the sick list but all are doing fine.

Looking One's Best.

It's a woman's delight to look her best but pimples, skin eruptions, sores and boils rob life of joy. Listen! Bucklen's Arnica Salve cures them; makes the skin soft and velvety. It glorifies the face. Cures Pimples, Sore Eyes, Cold Sores, Cracked Lips, Chapped Hands. Try it. Infallible for Piles. 25c at Haydon & Robertson's.

Low Rates.

One cent a mile (plus 25 cents) to Memphis, Tenn., via L. & N. Railroad on account of the United Confederate Veterans Reunion to be held at that place June 8-10, 1909. Tickets will be on sale from all Stations on the line on and south of the Ohio and east of the Mississippi Rivers on June 6th, 7th, 8th and 9th and for trains scheduled to reach Memphis before noon June 10, 1909, except from Louisville and points east thereof, and east of the Main Line, dates of sale June 5th, 6th, 7th and 8th and further, except that from stations east of Georgiana, Ala., and Flomaton, Ala., dates of sale will be June 5th, 6th and 7th. Tickets will be limited for return until June 14th, except that by deposit of ticket and upon payment of 50 cents extension of limit may be secured until July 1, 1909. Stopovers will be permitted on return trip not to exceed ten days at Glasgow Junction, Nashville, Montgomery, Birmingham, Scranton, Ocean Springs, Biloxi, Mississippi City, Pass Christian and all stations between Guthrie, Ky., and Memphis, Tenn. For further information apply to agents Louisville & Nashville R. R.

No Wonder He Hit Him.

Two neighbors in a Missouri town were arrested for fighting and brought to court. The judge asked the assailant to tell his story.

"Jedge," he said, "we was a-playin' of seven up, seven p'ints t' th' game, two bits on the corner. I had been losin' all day, jedge, an' I had up my last two bits.

"I dale the kyards. He war two, an' I was six. He begged, an' I gin him one. He flang his queen, an' I played my tray fur low. He flang his king, an' I played my ten. He flang his ace an' I played my jack, an' then, jedge—then he flang his deuce, an' I hit him."—Saturday Evening Post.

Of Interest to Farmers and Mechanics.

Farmers and mechanics frequently meet with slight accidents and injuries which cause them much annoyance and loss of time. A cut of bruise may be cured in about one-third the time usually required by applying Chamberlain's Liniment as soon as the injury is received. This liniment is also valuable for sprains, soreness of the muscles and rheumatic pains. There is no danger of blood poisoning resulting from an injury when Chamberlain's Liniment is applied before the parts become inflamed and swollen. For sale by The Leo Haydon Drug Co.

Kentucky Star Flour. Best made.

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Now is the time for that tin roof you want on. We can furnish you all kinds of

Tin, Iron, Paper,
--or--
Ruberoid Roofing

From $1 to $3.50 per Square.

If your roof is in need of Repairs be sure to see us.

WE GUARANTEE ALL OUR WORK.

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We also carry the Best Line in Town of

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Make Our Store Your Headquarters.

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Springfield, . . Kentucky.

TEXAS

Misses Hattie Arnold and Ruth Claybrooke attended the commencement of Springfield High School on last Tuesday day night.

Mr Morgan Arnold, of Perryville, was the guest of his brother, R. L. Arnold, last Wednesday.

Miss Vallie Langford, of Gravel Switch, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Deboe Brady.

Mr. J. W. Isham, of Perryville, was here Wednesday.

On account of the rain on Tuesday night the Maccabees could not hold their regular meeting.

Mrs. J. B. Peyton, who has been undergoing medical treatment in Louisville, has returned home. She was accompanied by Mrs. McCarty and two children.

Mr. Bob Hays and family, of Lebanon, were called to the bedside of Mrs. Lizzie Elliotte last week.

Mr. David Patterson and wife, of Cornishville, were guests of Mr. C. F. Adkinson and family last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Woodson Arnold, Mrs. Debaun, Mrs. Cuida Stewart and son, Gaines, and Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Edwards, of Perryville, were the guests of Mrs. R. L. Arnold Sunday.

Quite a crowd attended the Fifth Sunday meeting which was held at Bethlehem. On the Saturday preceding an all day meeting was held at the same place. Revs. Williams and Purdom, of Springfield, were present. A bountiful dinner was served to all present.

Misses Susie and Bertha Mouser and Marie Glaysbrooke and Messrs. G. Glaysbrooke and Walter Smith, of Lebanon, visited at the home of Mr. G. N. Campbell Sunday.

Misses Bessie and Emma Cochran, of Lebanon, spent Saturday night with Miss Hattie Arnold.

Mr. Willie Lanham, of Lebanon, was the guest of Mr. Ray Cocanougher Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Mabel Hourighan returned to her home in Harrodsburg Sunday, after a several weeks' visit to her sister, Mrs. J. C. Gordon, of this place.

Mr. Eugene Campbell and Miss Mabel Hourighan attended the party given by Miss Adra Canary, of Fenwick, Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Cocanougher, of Perryville, visited relatives at this place Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Effie Buck, of Perryville, is the guest of Mrs. W. D. Purdom.

Misses Nancy and Bessie Cocanougher had as their guests Sunday Misses Stanfield, Veola Harmon, Pearl Purdie, Callie and Flora Veatch, Bessie and Emma Cochran, Messrs. Sam Crume, Clarence Purdle, Roy Mouser and Ray Cochran, of Lebanon, and Mr. and Mrs. Lonnie Pope, Messrs. Jordon Goode, Stanley Pope, Sydney Whayne and Sydney Robertson, of this place, and Mr. Henry Holderman, of Brumfield.

Miss Grace Arnold and brother, Richard, of Mackville, were the guests of Mrs. Will Kimberlin last week.

Mrs. Lizzie Elliotte died at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sie Lawrence, of tuberculosis on last Friday night. Mrs. Elliotte was 31 years of age and was a member of the Methodist church. She leaves a husband and three little girls besides mother, father, four sisters and three brothers to mourn their loss. Weep not loved ones for she has gone where suffering is not known. Try to live in such a way that you may some day meet her in the great home beyond. Her remains were laid to rest in the Pleasant Run cemetery at 11 o'clock Sunday morning.

Ideals.

I don't see 'zactly why my folks
Jes' tease an' tease, an' coax an' coax
Me all th' time to promise them
That I'll be jes' like Uncle Jem
When I grow up, an' own a mine
An' go to bed at half-pas' nine,
An' brush my clo's, and learn to pray,
An' take a bath wifout no pay,
An' learn to figger how much coal
Is on th' inside of a hole,
An' wash my teef, an' comb my hair,
An' clean my shoes, an' never swear,
Er shoot a gun, er go to shows,
Er smoke, er swim wifout my clo's,
Er call a darky boy a coon,
Er eat my mince pie wif a spoon.

W'en I grow up to be a man
I want to be like Uncle Dan,
At' wear a big, long rubber coat,
An' rubber-boots, an' sail a boat,
An' feed a pig, an' trade off dogs,
An' fish wif little clay bullfrogs,
An' stay up late, and eat hardtack,
An' build a house wot's called a shack;
An' never have no Sunday suit,
An' learn to whistle on a flute,
An' have a beard and curly hair,
An' own a circus an' a fair,
An' drive a cart wif yellow wheels,
An' eat ice cream between my meals,
An' camp out in a big white tent,
An' never have to pay no rent.

—Harrold Skinner.

Protect Your Families With Life Insurance.

We can furnish you with Insurance that is self-supporting in case of total disability and our 20 year contracts are guaranteed to pay out in 15 years. If you intend to purchase Life Insurance call on Leo Haydon or Lee VanArsdale, representing the Southern National Life Insurance Co. E. T. WIGGINTON, General Agent.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy the Best on the Market.

"I have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and find it to be the best on the market," says E. W. Tardy, editor of The Sentinel, Gainsboro, Tenn. "Our baby had several colds the past winter and Chamberlain's Cough Remedy always gave it relief at once and cured it in a short time. I always recommend it when opportunity presents itself." For sale by The Leo Haydon Drug Co.

RULES FOR THE DAINTY GIRL.

One Step at a Time Will Be Found to Work Wonders in Overcoming Bad Habit.

To be clean is not to be dainty; buttons off, placket gaping, skirt and waist divorced—even absolute cleanliness does not atone for these.

The girl who would be dainty perhaps had better take a peep into her room. Are shoes peeping out from under a carelessly made bed? Is a wee corner of a rug kicked up? Is the dresser scarf white and fresh looking? Are the drawers partly open, revealing confusion within, and are there any little threads of hair attached to the carpet or floor covering? Perhaps not the whole list, but a few or one.

Don't scurry everything to rights in a sudden resolution. Leave things just as you found them. It will not last—wholesale resolutions never do. Leave the room alone, then, as a room, but turn your attention to the top of the dresser. Remove the cloth if it be soiled ever so little. If you haven't a dainty one, make one. Make two or three and watch them as a miser watches his gold. If a tiny smut appears, send them to the washtub. But leave everything else alone—strictly alone.

You have heard the story of the washerwoman who was given the pot of hyacinth? She set it in the window and immediately noticed that the glass was dirty. She washed the glass and the sill looked doubly grimy; the sill washed, the floor looked offensive, and so on until the slovenly window became a model of neatness.

That's the principle. After awhile you will find yourself sneaking your shoes into their box and making the bed more carefully, and sending the curtains to the wash, and finally your own person will change, and some day, so gradually will it come, you will be surprised to hear some one exclaim, "What a sweet, dainty girl."

BRINGS OUT LUSTER OF HAIR.

Best Color That Can Be Worn by the Woman Whose Crown of Glory Is White.

The silver-haired woman makes a mistake in wearing black in her hair under the impression that it will bring out the color. The contrast is too startling, and black deadens the luster. White deadens the silver tones and is apt to give the hair a greenish hue.

The most becoming one that can be used is silver, though there are certain shades of turquoise blue that are lovely with it.

For daytime or informal wear bows or fillets of silver gauze are charming, while for evening a big silver flower or wreaths and garlands in silver oak leaves or narrow silver bands will give the silver-haired woman a touch of distinction that no other coloring can.

DAINTY AND PRACTICAL.



Embroidery, insets of lace and hemstitching add to the attractiveness of this dainty model. To be untied and laundered flat.

China Figurines.

Those who like the oddity of the little carved ivory figurines and ornaments and who cannot afford the prices asked for them, will be interested in the clever imitations of these which are now being brought from over-seas.

The imitations are of china, but so cleverly done that without a placard one takes them for the real thing.

The ivory tone is admirably preserved and the range of subjects, sizes and so forth are almost as great as in the originals, the Japanese groups and animals being especially happy.

They cost but a fraction of the prices of the real novelties ranging from 18 cents to five dollars, according to the nature of the object selected.

Pulling the Hair.

The latest thing in promoting woman's glory crown is systematic pulling of the hair. The most scientific pulling, which is supposed to give a tingling sense of life to the scalp and promote a luxurious growth of hair, must be in steady, even, but rather brisk pulls. Take a small strand of hair in hand, pull it firmly but sharply enough to make the scalp tingle, but not irritate it. Keep this up all over the head until the scalp is glowing and pink. Ten minutes of hair-pulling each morning is said to not only strengthen the hair, but to give it new luster.

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Personal Notes.

Visitors In and Out of Town.—A Round Up of the Week's Personal News.

—Mr. and Mrs. Ruel Foster spent Sunday with friends and relatives in Louisville.

—Mr. N. G. Marks spent Sunday at Lotus. He was accompanied home by his mother, Mrs. Kent Marks, who has been sick for several days.

—Mr. Geo. Cheschier, of Louisville, is attending court at this place to-day.

—Miss Nellie Simms visited friends and relatives in Louisville Friday and Saturday.

—Mr. Hood Cunningham was in Louisville Tuesday on business.

—Mr. Chas. Greene is visited friends in Bardstown.

—Mrs. J. F. Simms spent Monday in Louisville.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Bush spent Sunday in Bloomfield.

—Messrs. Harold Hurst, G. D. Mann and John Spalding, of Bardstown, visited here Sunday.

—Mrs. Nannie Wathen, of Irvington, is the guest of friends and relatives here.

—Mrs. J. W. Riedel and children will leave the last of the week for Louisville to spend several weeks with Mrs. Riedel's mother, Mrs. McIntire.

—Mrs. G. D. Robertson, Jr., left this morning for Kansas City, Mo., to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Spalding.

—Miss Carrie Edelen spent Sunday in Louisville.

—Mr. Edmont Lane, of Danville, visited friends here last week.

—Miss Effie Foster will spend Thursday in Louisville.

—Messrs. J. F. and B. F. Simms were in Louisville the first of the week.

—Messrs. Teddy Wells, Joe McClasky and George Bachellor, of Bloomfield, were here Sunday.

—Mrs. J. F. Pettus and children are visiting her mother, Mrs. McCarley, of Lancaster.

—Miss Della Smith, of Louisville, will arrive to-day to attend the Smith-Smith wedding.

—Mrs S. H. Bishop will leave Thursday for a several weeks' stay in Louisville.

—Mrs. Wakefield, of Maud, spent a few days last week with Mrs. W. P. Shehan.

—Mr. Jesse Rapier, of Bardstown, was here Monday.

—Miss Annie Maratta left to-day for Cincinnati to spend several weeks with her neice, Mrs. A. L. Jenkins.

—Mr. Harry O'Nan, of Louisville, spent Sunday and Monday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. M. O'Nan.

—Miss Sophia Hertlein is visiting friends at Woodlawn.

—Mrs. G. W. Colvin and children are spending the week with Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Colvin, of Fairfield.

—Mr. and Mrs. Dudley Tapp spent Sunday with Mr. W. A. Colvin and family at Fairfield.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. S. McElroy, Sr., Mr. and Mrs. W. C. McChord, Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Litsey, Misses Annie McChord and Frances Martin will go to Danville Friday to attend the closing exercises of Central University.

—Miss Regina Rädd, who has been attending school at Bowling Green for several months, returned home Saturday.

—Mrs. W. H. McCawley has returned from Louisville.

—Mrs. Monroe Cecil spent several days last week in Louisville.

—Messrs. John Shuck McElroy, Jr., and Jack McChord returned to Center College to-day after spending a week at home.

—Miss Katherne Spalding, of Lebanon, is the guest of Miss Bertha Haydon.

—Miss Nan Goodloe, of Alabama, is the guest of her mother, Mrs. Jennie Goodloe.

—Miss Mabel Williams spent the first of the week with Miss Beulah Arnold at Maud.

—Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Allen and Mr Louie Hughes, of Bloomfield, spent Sunday with Mrs. W. W. Ray.

—Miss Emma Adams, of Harrodsburg, is visiting at the Grundy Home.

—Rev. R. E. C. Lawson and wife are in Campbellsville this week, where Mr. Lawson is preaching a series of sermons. On account of Mr. Lawson's absence the pulpit at the Presbyterian church will not be filled Sunday.

—Dr. E. M. Miller, of New Hope, is the guest of Dr. and Mrs. W. F. Trusty.

—Messrs. John W. Lewis and Geo. W. Colvin attended the Decoration Day exercises at Fairview Saturday.

—Mr. J. W. Riedel and family have returned home, after a ten days' visit to Mrs. Riedel's brother at Fredericktown.

—Hon. John W. Lewis was in Hodgenville Monday to attend the unveiling of the Lincoln monument. Mr. Lewis had been especially invited by Mr. Robt. Lincoln to attend and on the return trip to Louisville was the dinner guest of Mr. Lincoln on his private car.

—Attorney Jas. F. Fairleigh, of Louisville, is attending circuit court.

—Mrs. E. S. Mayes, Sr., and Mrs. E. S. Mayes, Jr., spent Tuesday with Mrs. J. R. Mahon, of Lebanon.

—Hon. T. Scott Mayes was in Lebanon Friday.

—Mr. Clarence Litsey, of Lebanon, visited here Sunday.

—Dr. J. B. RoBards and Mr. John Buster, of Harrodsburg, were here the first of the week.

—Mr. Will Waters, Jr., who has been traveling for a publishing house, is at home.

—Dr. W. F. Trusty spent the day in Mackville yesterday.

—Mr. W. F. Grigsby was in Willisburg last night, where he delivered an address before the Ladies of the Maccabees.

—Messrs. T. Scott Mayes and C. L. Price were at Fredericktown yesterday.

—Mr. J. Robert Mayes, Jr., has returned home from Kentucky State University to spend vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. Scott Mayes.

—Mrs. W. F. Grigsby is in Bowling Green this week. She is the delegate from the Springfield Methodist church to the meeting of the Home Mission Society of the Louisville Conference.

—Messrs. G. C. Wharton and O. F. Wharton were in Versailles and Lexington on business last week.

—Dr. W. W. Ray left Sunday morning for Havana, Cuba, where he was called by the serious illness of his daughter, Miss Sue Ray. Miss Sue has been in Havana for the past winter engaged in journalistic work and was just about ready to return home when stricken.

June Clearance Sale!

All TRIMMED and Untrimmed Hats, Flowers, Ribbons, OSTRICH PLUMES, Shirt Waists, Petticoats, SKIRTS, Hose, Net Vests, will be sold

At and below Cost for 10 Days.

NOW IS YOUR OPPORTUNITY.

MRS. WILLIAMS

—Messrs John F. and Ben F. Simms are in Bardstown to-day.

—Mr. Geo. E. Medley left for Owensboro this morning, after a visit to his family at this place.

—Judge Selecman is in Bardstown today.

—Mr. H. F. Litsey, who has been living at Ft. Worth, Texas, for some time, has returned home.

Marion County.

(Enterprise and Falcon.)

William Shipp, who shot and killed Dan Horton had an examining trial before Judge Cloyd at Campbellsville last Thursday, and was held over to the grand jury in the sum of $400. He gave bond and was released.

The suit of Mrs. Mary Elliott against the National Casket Company, and Scott Moore, of Lousville, for $10,000 damages, alleged to have been sustained in a runaway last November caused by Mr. Moore's automobile, was tried in the circuit court last Friday and Saturday, and resulted in the plaintiff receiving a judgment for $2,500. Mrs. Nannie Powers, neice of the plaintiff, who was in the buggy at the time of the accident, secured a judgment against the same defendants earher in the term for $3,500.

J. A. Hardesty, Jr., who sued Virgil Robbitt for $5,000 damages for personal injuries received in an altercation between the two men about a year ago, was awarded a judgment for $25 and costs. A cross petition was filed by Mr. Bobbitt against J. D. and J. A. Hardesty, Jr., in which he sought damages in the sum of $5,000. The costs of the suit, it is said, will amount to several hundred dollars.

Rev. James S. Daugherty, aged 69 years, died Sunday night at 8 o'clock at the home of Mr. Noble Wayne, his death being caused by paralysis. The funeral services were conducted at the residence Monday morning at 11 o'clock by Dr. A. C. Graves, and interment was in the Wayne family burying grounds on the old B. T. Wayne farm.

Mr. Theo. Spalding, one of the best known and widely connected men in Marion county, was assaulted and badly beaten with a club in the hands of James Tudder near his store below the Spalding ford bridge on Wednesday afternoon of last week. A gash 3 inches long and to the bone was cut in his head and he was otherwise bruised. The reports of the trouble are very conflicting. Mr. Tudder is under bond of $750, and will shortly be tried for the offense. Mr. Spalding is slowly recovering.

What About That Visitor?

When a visitor rushes in on you unexpected, or for your Sunday Dinner, or any old day, when you want a good Dessert for your dinner call us and order some

Ice Cream, Strawberries, Cakes, Rolls, Pies, Fruits,

In fact, anything you want. We have them and are always glad to serve you.

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Ledger Monthly	1.75
Harper's Magazine	4.35
Harper's Weekly	4.35
Sunny South	1.50

An Odd Case of Grip

By Collins Shackelford

(Copyright, by J. B. Lippincott Co.)

Side by side—the silence of a sweet content prevailing for the moment, as in their courting time—sat young Mr. and Mrs. Twindle, now eight months married. It was their third evening in their new, made-to-order house. They were unspeakably happy. Outside was snapping-cold January weather, the ground bare of snow. Did it have a grudge against the happy pair that it forced Mrs. Twindle to straighten up all of a sudden with a backward tilt to her pretty head, her lips quivering, her mouth gasping, her eyes closed in an ecstasy of indecision, and her fingers embedded in the padding of the chair-arms?

Her husband regarded her with a look of alarm; but the convulsion was over before he could say or do anything, for she had emitted three staccato sneezes.

"Bertha, love, this is alarming. You mustn't—" began Mr. Twindle, recovering his presence of mind, his arm going around her waist from force of habit.

"I suppose not, though it's awfully delightful," she was saying, when three more convulsions under the same conditions of blissful uncertainty shook out three more sneezes—delicate sniffles—and the click of a partly strangled cough succeeded them. Mr. Twindle was instantly on his feet, nervous with apprehension.

"This is very serious, my dear!" he declared. "Careful as we try to be, you've been sitting in a draught."

"Plug the key-holes, then; they're enemies of domestic peace, I've heard. Now what's the use of being foolishly anxious, Dick? Do sit down again!"—tugging at his hand.

"Can't!" He spoke very decisively. "You've a baby-cold, perhaps half a dozen influenza germs. We should take precautions. Why, six sneezes in two minutes are six hints to call a doctor. There's an M. D.'s office over the drug store on the corner of Quay street. That's only three blocks off, and I can get him here in ten min-



"Dick!" She Called Faintly!

utes." He put on his hat and overcoat in a determined way.

"What ails you, Dick? Are you crazy?" she asked. "I've sneezed lots of times in my life without sending for a doctor. If you bring one back with you," she added, with a stamp of her little foot, "I'll hide in the attic, sure." He did not doubt that she was in earnest, so changed his purpose, saying with a laugh:

"Oh, well, if you feel so about it I'll compromise by getting some sort of a remedy from the druggist—catarrh-snuff, cough-drops, inhalers—something, anything—for, seriously, I'm worrying."

"Add some opera creams and a magazine or two," she suggested. Still he lingered. "If you're going—she hinted.

"I ought to 'git,' eh?" he responded. "Fact is, my dear, I don't like to leave you all alone. We don't know anybody around here; and robbers are unpleasantly numerous."

"Humph!" with a shrug of her shoulder, "who'd want to steal me?"

"Anybody who saw you. A burglar would swipe you for ransom. I'll take no chances," and with that he proceeded to lock the downstairs doors. "I'll not feel so anxious, now that's done," he said. "My latch-key's in my pocket and yours is on the mantel. All you've got to do is—not to do anything but keep out of draughts!" with which Irishism and the tip of a kiss he departed.

To prevent lonesomeness Mrs. Twindle read the bargain "ads." and the fashion-freak article of the evening paper; for a brief time she planned room decorations; after that she was in a quandary what to do. Was it one of her evil spirits that suggested a plan—at the time she thought it a pleasant one—for surprising her husband on his return? Her idea was to illuminate the house.

With her to think was to act. In a few minutes there was a flame on every gas-jet, upstairs and down, in the house. Naturally enough for a woman, she was curious to see how the place would appear to an outsider. Bundled up in a shawl, she darted out of the front door in a hurry, fearing Mr. Twindle might surprise her. The show was a fine one; Dick would surely admit it; it would please her if anyone concluded a big function was going on in the little house. The air was cold for out-door sentiment, and she hastened to get inside again, only to have the chill of her life when she found that the front door was shut hard and fast against her—held tight with its spring lock, and her latch-key on the mantel, just as Dick had told her. She comprehended the situation in a breath, was frightened, almost collapsed. It availed her nothing to kick and push and sputter out her passion; the wood and the night kept grim and silent. She tried the other doors, but Mr. Twindle had treated them with an exasperating sureness.

Everything having failed her, she felt forlorn enough for a hearty spell of crying. There were neighbors, it was true, but she was a stranger and proud and wouldn't go to them and make herself ridiculous with her story. No! She would try to keep warm until Dick came, which oughtn't to be long. So she trotted to and fro in the lee of the house, tantalized by what she saw through the windows, and recalling, in comical contrast, the poor Peri who had "stood disconsolate" at the gate of Eden, and wondered how that angel would get along with the Twindle job on this arctic night. This thinking of Paradise and its perfumes, especially the latter, reminded her of the smell of the heated varnish on the registers, of the airing she had given the house that afternoon, and how, afterwards, all the windows but one had been closed and locked, the exception being left up a finger's width for ventilation. She gave a little cry of joy over this chance of escape from the weather and from discovery by Dick. That window was on the other side of the house, perhaps twenty feet back from the sidewalk. Her spirits took a tumble when she found the sill was five feet from the ground, measuring it by her own height of five feet two. A stepping block was necessary. It was found, in the shape of an empty nail keg, on top of a pile of carpenters' rubbish in the back yard. Hardly had she mounted when its head fell in. One leg was trapped. With stoical endurance she extricateed it, smarting with nail-point etchings. Most men would have sworn in some language; if she could, she didn't, but, instead, used her good leg like a golf stick to spin the keg away with a mighty kick. What next was to be done? for there was no spare time. Nothing, unless a shivery old wheelbarrow the plasterers had been too proud to take away and mean enough to leave could be used. It was, from the start, an obstinate derelict, wildly careening, and viciously trying to travel on its sides, its broken wheel giving it a pig-like contrariety. Warmed by this opposition, Mrs. Twindle pugnaciously flung aside her shawl, and after many a puff and grunt fought the barrow to where she wanted it. The couple of tip-outs that followed did not discourage her. Once balanced, she found the window both unlocked unweighted. She raised the sash until it stuck in the runway high enough for her to crawl under, after which, getting a good grip on the inside casing, she sprang upward towards the opening; at the same instant the barrow, as perverse as ever, flopped over. Her shoulders struck against and loosened the sash, which dropped into the small of her back, holding her as if in a vise, half in, half out, of the house—a tropical heat around her head, an arctic breeze flirting her draperies and numbing her walking sticks. There the little woman stuck, struggling a good deal and crying just a little—being fearful, all the time that some individual other than Dick might discover her predicament, a possibility that made her frantic.

"And why doesn't Dick come?" she continually asked herself. "Why should he be an hour on a 20-minute errand? I can't keep up this kicking much longer," she thought, when the minutes seemed to have grown into hours, "but if I stop I'll freeze; and if I freeze, he'll have to thaw me out in water, as if I were a frozen fish, and that'll not be nice for anybody." Then she fought the harder and just as vainly, not so much to get into the house as to keep her consciousness. Still, Dick did not come, nor any one else, and so, at last, exhausted and despairing, she fainted.

When, not more than a minute later, Mrs. Twindle knew herself again it was to feel strong arms tugging at her outdoor extremities and a certainty in her mind that either the window frame must go, or that she, not being of india rubber, would part in the middle. She heard and knew with joy the voice of the toiler at her feet.

"Dick!" she called, faintly. "I'm awfully glad it's you and not somebody else. But, dear, please work from inside the house! It'll be easier and I'll live longer."

Barring the leg decorations, a "tired feeling" in her back, a hollow in her stomach, and a head that ached clear down to her shoulder blades—"mere trifles," she persistently insisted—Mrs. Twindle, released from captivity, declared herself in fine condition, and would not hear of Mr Twindle "going for a doctor."

"But this was a rather serious case of grip, don't you think?" he asked trying to keep down a smile. "At ready we have the beginning of a hospital—a hot-water bottle, arnica, court plaster, smelling-salts, bandages, salves, a pocketful of cough-cures and a small library of patent-medicine almanacs containing emergency prescriptions. Still, I guess you're right as to the physician. Now, my dear, I'd like you to explain to me how I had this chance of taking you for a burglar, which I thought you were until I heard you speak."

"It was a lock-out, Dick, in this way"—and, cuddled up in his arms, like a tired child, she told the story.

Hope as a necessity.

Affection can withstand very severe storms of rigor, but not a long polar frost of downright indifference. Love will subsist on wonderfully little hope but not altogether without it.—Sir Walter Scott.

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L. and N. Railroad Time Table.

Incoming Trains.	Sun'y only No. 91.	Daily, No. 43.	Daily No. 41.
Arrives at Springfield	8:25 p. m.	12:30 p. m.	7:05 p. m.
Arrives at Bardstown	7:30 "	11:00 a. m.	6:06 "
Arrives at Bardstown Junct'n	6:45 "	9:25 "	5:22 "
Leaves Louisville	6:00 "	8:20 "	4:30 "

Outgoing Trains.	Daily No. 42.	Sun'y only No. 90.	Daily No. 44
Leaves Springfield	5:50 a. m.	7:15 a. m.	1:00 p. m.
Leaves Bardstown	6:37 "	8:00 "	2:20 "
Leaves Bardstown Junct'n	7:20 "	8:45 "	4:10 p. m.
Arrives at Louisville	8:10 "	9:35 "	5:45 p. m.

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EXCHANGE EXCERPTS

Sayings and Doings of the Press At Large.

A true friend is one who makes us do what we can.—Phelps.

Pay compliments and you will not be forced to egg your own words.—Kellogg.

No amount of good advice has ever made a bad egg fresh.—Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

Adversity is a trial of virtue to the wise man and an occasion of sin for the fool.—St. Ambrose.

There are many bitter pills in life
That each of us must swallow,
But the "Blue Monday" after Sunday
Beats the bitterest of all, all hollow.

When a fellow isn't capable of earning a living he should bend all his efforts to get a political job.—Philadelphia Record.

A woman can't help being suspicious about a telegram from her husband because it isn't in his handwriting.—New York Express.

It's been too damp for base ball,
Too wet for planting corn,
But flowers are blooming beautifully
As sure as you are born.

Our neighbor's faults are magnified seven-fold, but as to our own shortcomings—well, we can not see them through a microscope.—Farm Journal.

Many a man has a "Do It Now" motto over his desk and dust thick enough on his desk to write his name in with his finger.—The Western Publisher.

She takes her hat off at the play;
Our pleas she can't resist,
But wears her hair in such a way
The hat is never missed.
Gunter's Magazine.

We are getting well into the really divine philosophy and finding out by leaps and bounds that whatever fits this world best for the realization of man's noblest aspirations and highest attainments is best.—New York Telegram

Snore and the bed bugs will find you,
Kick and the cover will fall,
Don't talk in your sleep or surely
Your room mate will use a maul.

The Elizabethtown News tells of a Hardin county man who has eight living grandparents. What does the News think of a Shelbyville boy with two fathers and two mothers, all living and doing well? And he is only a boy yet. There is no telling how many he may have when he reaches a man's estate.—Shelbyville Sentinel.

Be still, sad heart, and stop repining,
Behind the cloud the sun is still shining.
Longfellow.

In a young lady's graduating essay on "Intellectual Dew Drops" are the following beautiful words: "As we drink deeper of the cup of intellect it becomes sweeter and all the bitterness passes away as if by magic. How happy the student feels when he has gained a correct view of Homer's beautiful poems and scraped the rust from the models of Grecian literature that have lain like the mysteries of nature, buried in the arcana of the unknown. But now the full glory of sunlight falls upon its new and opening leaves. The higher we soar towards heaven the deeper is the sky. So it is with the intellect; it is far above the clouds and we can not penetrate enough into its clear depths to find its boundaries or soar so high but what there's room to rise."

A little kissing on the sly
Is sweeter now than by-and-by.
Yonkers Statesman.

A little kissing's not enough—
A lot of kissing—that's the stuff.
Boston Herald.

In an address entitled "Man," delivered by Hon. W. J. Bryan at Commencement Day exercises, Nebraska State University, he used these beautiful, truthful, soul-inspiring words, which every boy, young man and old man should carefully study, commit to memory—remember them always: "Ask the mother who holds in her arms her boy what her ideal is concerning him and she will tell you that she desires that his heart may be so pure that it could be laid upon a pillow and not leave a stain; that his ambition may be so holy that it could be whispered in an angel's ear, and that his life may be so clean that his mother, his sister, his wife, his child could read a record of its every thought and act without a blush. But ask her if she will require this perfection in her son before she showers her love upon him, and she will answer 'No.' She will tell you that she will make him as good as she can; that she will follow his footsteps with a daily prayer; that in whatever land he wanders her blessing will abide with him, and that when he dies she'll hope, hope, yet hope that the world will be better that he has lived."

Rich Men's Gifts Are Poor

beside this: "I want to go on record as saying that I regard Electric Bitters as one of the greatest gifts that God has made to woman, writes Mrs. O. Rhinevault, of Vestal Center, N. Y. "I can never forget what it has done for me." This glorious medicine gives a woman buoyant spirits, vigor of body and jubilant health. It quickly cures Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Melancholy, Headache, Backache, Fainting and Dizzy Spells; soon builds up the weak, ailing and sickly. Try them. 50c. at Haydon & Robertson's.

VALLEY HILL.

Several from this place attended the funeral of Mr. J. A. Bishop at Mt. Zion Wednesday.

Miss Miranda Tucker has been the guest of her sister Mrs. M. Reed, during the past week.

E. J. Pinkston, of Litsey, was in our midst Wednesday.

Ed Derringer, who is taking a Theological Course in East Tennessee, is home on a visit to friends and relatives. We are glad to see Ed back again, and wish for him a life of great good in his chosen work for God.

Miss Minnie Dugan, of Woodlawn, has been the guest of her grandmother Mrs. S. E. Piles, of this place, during the past week.

Rev. Crume attended meeting at this place Friday evening.

W. F. Moran sold a nice bunch of lambs and several fat ewes to Croak & Fitzgerald to be delivered this week.

Mrs. Hughey Goatley has been on the sick list during the past week, but is now improving slowly.

Miss Nannie Pinkston, of Poortown, visited relatives here last Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Bessie Roberts, of Springfield, is the guest of Miss Pearl Goatley, of this place.

T. C. Tatum is enjoying an outing on the Big Beach below Bardstown, together with several friends from Louisville.

Rev. Hamilton, who is conducting a series of meetings at this place, visited at Woodlawn Sunday and Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Tatum have been managing the store at this place during the absence of our genial merchant.

Fitzgerald & Croake shipped a lot of lambs from this station to the Bourbon yards at Louisville, today.

Dr. W. R. Morgan, of Springfield, was in our midst Monday attending to veterinary duties.

Tobacco setting is about finished in this section, and, aside from the damage done by cut worms, the plants are living and doing unusually well.

The prospects for a good corn crop look very favorable.

Wheat is doing nicely, and is heading up beyond expectations. The yield will be abundant should the heads fill properly, as the prospect is now.

A large crowd attended the evening services here, Monday and Tuesday.

Kentucky Fair Dates.

The following are the dates fixed for holding the Kentucky Fairs for 1909 as far as reported:

Stanford, July 31—3 days.
Henderson, July 27—5 days.
Georgetown, July 27—5 days.
Lancaster, July 28—3 days.
Madisonville, August 3—5 days.
Winchester, August 3—4 days.
Danville, August 4—4 days.
Blue Grass Fair, Lexington, August 9—6 days.
Taylorsville, August 10—4 days.
Uniontown, August 10—5 days.
Harrodsburg, August 12—3 days.
Leitchfield, August 17—4 days.
Lawrenceburg, August 17—4 days.
Barboursville, August 18—3 days.
Brodhead, August 18—3 days.
Shepherdsville, August 18—3 days.
Ewing, August 19—3 days.
Shelbyville, August 24—5 days.
Springfield, August 25—4 days.
London, August 25—4 days.
Florence, August 25—4 days.
Frankfort, August 31—4 days.
Hardinsburg, August 31—3 days.
Tompkinsville, September 1—5 days.
Fern Creek, September 1—5 days.
Bardstown, September 1—4 days.
Hodgenville, September 7—3 days.
Monticello, September 7—4 days.
Glasgow, September 8—4 days.
Kentucky State Fair, Louisville, September 13—6 days.
Scottsville, September 16—3 days.
Bedford, October 1—2 days.

If You are Worth $50.000 Don't Read This.

This will not interest you if you are worth fifty thousand dollars, but if you are a man of moderate means and cannot afford to employ a physician when you have an attack of diarrhoea, you will be pleased to know that one or two doses of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy will cure it. This remedy has been in use for many years and is thoroughly reliable. Price 25 cents. For sale by The Leo Haydon Drug Co.

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[We earnestly request the patrons of this column to notify us when you sell your stock, etc., so we can discontinue the advertisement.

Under this head all persons who are subscribers to The Sun may insert free of charge advertisements of wheat, corn, oats and other farm products, stock, etc., for sale or wanted. Land for sale or for rent not included, but inserted in another department of the paper at very low rates for cash. POSITIVELY nothing but the above mentioned will be run free.

C. L. Brady, Rt. 3, has for sale 350 feet of tobacco beds.

C. H. Montgomery, Springfield, has for sale 500 feet of tobacco beds.

Mrs. Sam Tucker, Rt. 1, has for sale Rhode Island Red eggs. From pen $1.00 for 15, from yard 50c for 15.

J. L. Allen, Springfield, has for sale a 2-year-old colt.

Lloyd Haydon, Jr., Rt. 4, has for sale Pekin Duck eggs. 50c for setting of 15.

R. A. Thompson, Fredericktown, has for sale 400 bushels of corn.

S. B. Nally, Rt. 2, has for sale a fine Jack, registered, ready for use. I will sell worth the money.

Mrs. J. M. Elder, Rt. 3, Lebanon, Ky., has for sale B. P. Rock eggs. 50c for 15.

J. K. Cheatham, Springfield, has for sale, a pair of nice mare mules, well broke. Also a pair of nice young jacks.

H. S. Litsey, Rt. 4, has for sale a lot of English Maple trees.

Mrs. B. L. Litsey has for sale S. C. B. Leghorn eggs, S. C. Buff Orpington eggs, from pen $1.00 for 15.

Leo Nally, Rt. 2, has for sale Pitt Game Eggs. Setting of 16 for 50c, or 3 for $125.

Mrs. C. C. Christie, Lebanon, Rt. 3 has for sale pure bred single comb brown Leghorn eggs, 15 for 50c.

Mrs. J. I. Martin, Rt. 1, has for sale S. C. Rhode Island Red eggs. From pens, $1.50 and $2.50 for setting of 15. From yard, 50c for 15 eggs.

Mrs. R. B. Cregor, Rt. 3, Lebanon, Ky., has for sale eggs from thoroughbred chickens. S. C. Rhode Island Reds and B. P. Rocks, 50c for 15. Telephone.

A. C. Kimball, Springfield, has for sale White Plymouth Rock eggs, $1.00 for 15.

H. S. Litsey, Route 4, has for sale a good 3-year-old mule Jack. Sell worth the money.

W. H Leachman, Rt. 3, has for sale white seed corn.

W. P. Merritt, Springfield, has for sale Boone County White Seed Corn. This corn grew 75 bushels to the acre last year. Price $2 per bushel in ears.

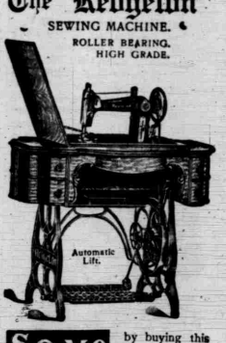
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Mr. Squiggs—He made his money in automobiles and football.

Miss De Kollety—He doesn't look like a sporting man.

Mr. Squiggs—No; he's a doctor.—Chicago Daily News.

DESSERT.



"We'll get some crullers, some chocolate cake, buns, strawberry tarts and ice cream."

"What kind of pie shall we have after?"



Our Sympathy

Is always extended to those in distress, but we have no sympathy to waste on the man who borrows his neighbor's paper when he can have one of his own at a mere nominal expense. Your home paper *stands for your interests* and the interests of your home town. It deserves your moral and financial support. If you are not a member of our family of readers you should begin now by sending in your subscription.

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Everyone who owns a home is anxious that that home shall make the best appearance possible. To make a proper selection of HOUSE PAINTS keep in mind the fact that the cost of labor of spreading the paint is the greatest item in the cost of re-painting. The price of house paints is therefore of no moment provided you will take Durability in consideration. It costs just as much to spread poor paint as it does to spread the best paint; consequently, the article which preserves your building for the longest period is the cheapest. The best paint is a

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for Linseed Oil is the life-giving, preservative element; and combined with pigments which the manufacturer knows to be best adapted and most durable, makes the ideal product. You should see to it that when you buy paints and varnishes for your house, or any part of it, or when you give an order to your painter for any painting and varnishing you want done, that he uses the very best of paint. In large work it is always best to have a practical painter; but there are many little things about the house that you can readily finish yourself by using our ready-to-apply paints. Come in and have a little paint talk with us. Now is the time to "brighten up" your home. We can tell you the best product to use for any purpose you may have in mind and secure complete finishing sketches for you.



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